## SOME RECOLLECTIONS OF MALVERN HILL.

What a Non-Combatant Saw-Risks He Had to Run-Humorous and Pathetic Scenes Witnessed.

Why the officers didn't inform us I never

WAS IT A PRESENTIMENT?

I was leisurely sauntering along in rea of the 3d U. S. (First Brigade, Second Division, Fifth Corps, Army of the Potomac), using as a walking stick a rebe. officer's sword I had picked up on the field of Gaines's Mill.

"Hello, Steward," called out Corp'l Jere Mumford, of Co. G, who was acting as file closer, "what are you doing with that sword? You ought to carry a bone-saw." Now, Corp'l Mumford was a good-natured, whole-souled, waggish fellow; young and good-looking; liked by everybody. I had had and enjoyed many talks with him, and found h.m a man of unusual intelligence and education.

I entered now into conversation with him, which, to my surprise, he at once turned to the subject of future existence a subject that he had theretofore treated with incredulity and levity. I tried to in troduce other subjects, but in vain. He again and again returned to that theme, arguing, affirmatively, a future life, with an interest and earnestness not his wont. Presently the road on which we marched ascended by gentle slope a low hillock with level top, bare, except for some bushes. The top was occupied by a large park of artillery—over 100 guns, I judged. The horses were unhitched but not unharnessed, and the artillerymen were lying around in the scant shade of bushes. We passed through this artillery park-Mumford and I still wrangling over futurityand were halted among big oak trees on the other side of the hill, where arms were stacked and the command "Break ranks" was given. Mumford closed the discussion, saying: "Well, one of these days we'll know, and quit guessing!"

Word went along the line that the open ing in front of us—"The Meadows," a vale about 500 yards wide and over a mile long-was full of ripe blackberries, and at once it was swarming with boys in blue. I among them, all availing themselves of

We had rot been engaged 10 minutes in this pleasant occupation when a rebel battery opened on us from the woods to the

fellow had a premonition of impending long ago, and there's none to be had.

WE AMPUTATE AMID BURSTING SHELLS. Hardly had the firing ceased and, by the way, we learned after the war, that our terrific fire almost wiped out that rebel battery—when an artilleryman presented his battery commander's compliments to Dr. Sternberg—now lately retired as Surgeon-General of the Army—with information that his best man had had his a wink, as though it was a sly joke—and formation that his best man had had his a wink, as though it was a sly joke—and the nedicine our boys were giving the water yet, and he left his canteen with the poor fellow.

"Toohig," I said, as I took his hand turned over to the train guard, and as we were making coffee we gave each prisoner a cup of it. These were the men who had carried our works and had failed to hold them. After the prisoners filled up with coffee, I asked a tall, lank Georgian, how he liked the medicine our boys were giving their men?

Toohig," I said, as I took his hand were making coffee we gave each prisoner a cup of it. These were the men who had carried our works and had failed to hold them. After the prisoners filled up with coffee, I asked a tall, lank Georgian, how he liked the medicine our boys were giving their men? Hardly had the firing ceased and, by the arm torn off by the premature discharge we left him. of his gun, and he desired the doctor to Before da do what he could for the man at once.
"Bring him here," said Dr. Sternberg.
"Steward," said Dr. S. to me, "have a

stretcher placed in position on the level when we started. ground above, and get everything ready for amoutation.'

I did as directed, and at once proceeded to put the wounded man under the influ-

to do what we could for the wounded, guffaw went up all around as the Provostwhen right alongside of us a most terrific Marshal's weak legs again took him from cannonade, in which several hundred of the side of the General. Having a fellow-our guns participated, began. We thought feeling with the poor man in the matter at first that the battle had been renewed in the darkness, but no answering shells for his weak legs; doubtless, he was greeted our expectant ears; for which we heartily ashamed of them. were duly thankful. We soon learned that Gen. McClellan was treating the enemy to a few rounds in admonition, to



AN INTERRUPTED PLACEBERRY PICNIC.

west. At once drums and bugles sounded assembly. Hardly had we returned to our position among the oak trees when the guns in the park through which we had marched a few minutes before, opened on the rebels, firing immediately over our heads and for about three long minutes the eternal fires below seemed to us to have been turned loose about us. Many of the percussion shells used by our men.

What I saw at Franklin.

"Can't you give me a drink of water?"
One of the hospital attendants had a little water yet, and he left his canteen with the poor fellow.
"Toohig." I said, as I took his hand

Col. Cleveland J. Campbell.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I have

Cy THEO, V. BROWN, Hespital Steward, U. S. A., retired.

It was the 30th of June, 1862. We had fought the wretched battle of Gaines's fought the wretched battle of Gaines's wounded in our front and placed them. We had about gathered together all the elbeld. It was a grand sight that wounded in our front and placed them in the wounded in a non-pronounded in a house provounded in a house provounded in a non-provounded in a house provounded in a house provounded in a non-provounded in a non-provounded in a house provounded in a non-provounded in a house proving the proving the proving the proving the proving proving the p

In this battle there were four divisions of infantry and their artillery, and Gay's Brigade of cavalry, composed of the 9th Pa., commanded by Lieut-Col. J. C. James, and the 2d Mich., under Col. A. of the "run" nearest to us was above P. Campbell. There were on y two Pennsylvania regiments in the batt'e-the 79th Pa., and the 9th Pa. Cav. The Divisions of Sheridan and Mitchell belonged to Gilberth's Corps, and those of Jackson and Rousseau were under McCcok.

I shall now proceed to give in detail the movements of my regiment, 9th Pa. Cav.,

as I recall them.
On the march from Lou'sville to Perryville Gay's Cavalry engaged in a number of skirmishes with the enemy and on the evening of Oct. 7 came in contact with the Confederate rear-guard. Continuing to move forward we reache! Doctor's Creek. a small stream, then nearly dry. Having crossed the creek, we went into line, the 2d Mich. on the right of the road, the 9th Pa. on the left. From a position to our right-front the enemy began then to shell us. Two guns of an Indiana battery promptly came forward, and the third shot they fired silenced the Confede ate artillery. With the coming of night all became quiet, and we went into camp near

the creek. As I remember, no infantry crossed the stream that n glt.

On the following morning. Oct. 8, we moved before daylight, the 2d Mich. in advance. The road ascended the hill, upon which the enemy had made a stand on the evening before. When we reached the left corner of a woodland we halted. Between this point and our camp the country was open. To avoid a heavy grade the road here turned sightly to the left. The woodland extended some 30 rods to the right, a fence, starting at the corner, ran along the woodland front and on over the hill beyond our view. This fence wi'l be mentioned again, as it was in the hands of the enemy when we moved forward in

and copy's Mumford and Jansen!

At once, by commades and or line—Lieut. McGuirre and Cory's Mumford and Jansen!

At once, by commades sad of heart but with wilfing hands, a grave was dug in the sound and knew him to be doomed.

At once, by commades sad of heart but with wilfing hands, a grave was dug in the gentlest heart, and of this I became conscious only when I saw that awful with wilfing hands, a grave was dug in the placed, and thus, in less than half an hour from the time down, and thus, in less than half an hour from the time down, and thus, in less than half an hour from the time Mumford had said every placed, and thus, in less than half an hour from the time Mumford had said every lift's me, boy." he said. "Have you of the seed and tony killed but buried.

I have always believed that the poor One of these days we'll know," he was of the tort their commenced got a drink of whisky?"

Sending shells among the enemy as they came on, and I imagined I could see fragment of the fields, where we came to a stone fence ments of men flying in all directions. We left him.

Before daybreak we were on the way to Harrison's Landing, and there was no chance to look after poor Toohig again. Doubtless he was with the silent majority when we started.

PROVOST MARSHAL'S WEAK LEGS.

During the second day's fighting our division was at one time lying still, waiting for the enemy's next move. There was a little opening, about 80 by 50 feet,

When we left him.

"Yank," said he, "we struck the hottest hornest this time that we ever run up against. Our orders were to stop at nothing; to crowd on your line of defense and carry it. We obeyed orders—and here we are. I can't understand it. I can still feel the air cut about my ears by bullets and grapeshot. I walked over torn and mangled men to reach your works and we carried them—but, God; at what a sacrifice!"

About sundown the train moved out, and but Col. James was incredulous, saying he "Yank," said he, "we struck the hottest rection as when at the woodland feuce, we division was at one time tying stin, the continued in the continued his walk with his usual imperturbability. Not so the Provost. Market not of our position, was covered with front of our position, was covered with dead and wounded, the blue and the gray intermingled.

We were about to sally with lanterns division was at one time tying stin, to the number of chloroform, and the Doctor began to operate, but before he had finished the coperation a signal party dashed up to us, which our division commander, the soliding for the enemy's next move. There was a little opening, about 80 by 50 feet, which our division commander, the soliding for the enemy's next move. There was a little opening, about 80 by 50 feet, which our division commander, the soliding for the enemy's next move. There was a little opening, about 80 by 50 feet, which our division commander, the soliding for the enemy's next move. There was a little opening, about 80 by 50 feet, which our division commander, the soliding for the enemy's next move. There was a little opening, about 80 by 50 feet, which our division commander, the soliding for the enemy's next move. There was a little opening, about 80 by 50 feet, which our division commander, the soliding for the enemy's next move. There was a little opening, about 80 by 50 feet, which our division commander, the soliding for the enemy's next move. There was a little opening, about 80 by 50 feet, which our division commander, the soliding for the enemy's next move. There was a little opening, about succeeding the first opening as a sacrifice!"

About sundown the train moved out, and the prisoners, with train guard, to reach Nashville the mext day.

Now for me the most singular thing the prisoners was one of the hour training battery. However, he borrow-that the prisoners was one of the prisoners. He says that he, with that fight is, that one of the prisoners was one of the prisoners. He says that he, with the prisoners was one of the prisoners. He says that he, with the prisoners was one of the pris when marching over uneven ground, within range of an active battery. However, we went out at a walk, although the shells plowed the ground before and behind us, read with interest the record of the 23d U. S. C. T. as given by Capts. Beecham and Wilson: but I presume I will be per the missiles been effective the 9th Pa. and Wilson; but I presume I will be pardoned for making brief addenda. Neither fate of his comrades. This was the first of them has done justice to their gallant Colonel, Cleveland J. Campbell, Brevet Brigadier-General, U. S. Vols. His army range, Col. James halted the regiment, and

until about sundown, and when they did move army mules had to hustle themselves. I rode over near to the fort on the north bank of the river. The ground there being much higher than that on the Franklin side, a good view was had of the open country looking towards Columbia. Away out in front of our breastworks quite a body of our men could be seen. These were the skirmishers.

About 3 p. m., with the wagen guard i rode over near the fort and looked toward Spring Hill. I shall never forget what I then beheld. It was a grand sight:

"Artillery firing commerced early in the propose of the enemy's made a lively on that part of the fort (I am not going to name uncomfortable. Our two batteries and three of the enemy's made a lively on that part of the fort (I am not going to claim that I was the first man on the fort.

Editor. National Taingum: Several and three of the enemy's made a lively on that part of the fort (I am not going to claim that I was the first man on the fort.

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where it was crossed by the road upon which we had moved out from our camp in the early morning to open the fight. As I approached the stream I could see Sheridan's troops in their old position. There was, also a line of men lying above the "run," on the hillside, in Sheridan's rear. I saw a courier ride rapidly to this inc. The troops jumped up, seized their guns, which had been stacked, and moved at once over the hill. I imagined that the Confederates were going to charge Sheri-Confederates were going to charge Sheri-dan again. Having filed my canteens, Col which were so heavy that I could scarcely mount my horse. I was just ready to re-turn to my command when I heard the We camped that night near Fort Gregg. rebels yell as they charged upon Sheridan. It was a greyhound march after Gen. Lee There was a thunder of artillery, volleys of musketry, and then a defant shout from Sheridan's troops announced that the charge had been repulsed. The rebe's ceased to yell, but they settled down along the fence to hold on until night—perhaps, like Rousseau, wishing for the going down of the sun. Their balls came on over when making their charge. The fence had taken fire, burning the dead-men and

sheep. Sheridan kept up a steady fire until after dark, when the enemy withdrew. Unquestionably, Sheridan fired the first gun in the morning and the last one at n'ght. In front of McCook the Confederates had one gun larger and of longer range

Gen. Buell remained five mi'es in the rear. Two of Gen. Gay's Orderlies, J. A. Dillen and J. W. Straw. carried messages to him while the battle was in pro-

The 79th Pa. lost 37 men killed. 149 wounded, and tree missing .- A. B. STRAW,

Co. M. 9th Pa. Cav., Ansonville, Pa. How Fort Gregg Was Taken. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I have read so many different accounts of the taking of Fort Gregg-some amusing, some for some of my regiment to write somewithout fear of truthful contradiction. Our Corps (Twenty-fourth) was at Hatcher's Run on the morning of April 2, 1865, when soon after daylight our brigade received orders to hurry towards Corps had broken through the enemy's lines, had taken many prisoners, and was sweeping to the left. The First Brigade of the First Division, Twenty-fourth Corps, consisting of 39th Ill., 199th Pa., 67th and 62d Ohio, was commanded by Col. Osborn, 39th Ill. We double-quicked part of the way, and when we got in sight of the enemy's lines they opened on us with two pieces of artillery, and fired on us until we got near their lines. A hill intervened between them and us. We crossed their works; each regiment stopped was 1 saw at erossed their works; each regiment stopped wear), a pair of white cotton drawers as soon as it crossed the works; our regiment, 62d Ohio, being next Fort Gregg. Col. Osborn rode up to Col. West, of the 62d, and ordered him to move his regiment forward and deploy as he moved. Col. West ordered the regiment to unsling knapsacks and blankets and move forward and deploy as we moved. Officers courage that could not be surpassed. They had every confidence in the commanders of the regiment as to their bravery and abil-

opened on us. We protected ourselves as best we could and opened on them. We were in skirmish line much in the form with every kind of rheumatism, acute or boys stretched hardtack, and awaited from the ceremony was conducted with a brisk business air, the zeal and sincertify of the ecclesiastic was too evident not to inspire respect, and I much regret my failure to learn the good man's name.

POOR TIMOTHY TOOHIG.

Upon the cessation of the eannonade Dr. Sternberg, who had rejoined us, led us down the slope of the hill, where, by the aid of lanterns, we found the ground strewn with dead and wounded. We could strew with dead and wounded. We could strew with dead and wounded. We could strew with dead and wounded. We could only a strewn with dead and wounded. We could strew with dead and wounded to absolutely nothing for the poor fellows, each the the collection of the many strews with dead and wounded. We could ster with dead and wounded to absolutely nothing for the poor fellows and we will make them think the have and the form door open."

MAGIC

We a ments than any other regiment in the service during the civil war.

While in the 21st N. Y. he was recognized as the control of Rousseatt' in the service of ment the service of ment there to defend them, with much concern, knowing that Hood's force of ment there to defend them, with much concern, knowing that Hood's force of weet and sincertify in the service of ment the color of ment there to the defend on the solid or the little "run" in froit of Rousseatt' in the service of ment the service of ment the color of the conditions of the color of the little "run" in froit of Rousseatt' in the service of ment the service of ment the service o

many of the men. I felt sure we could and would take the fort. Oh, what a difference it made in my feelings! It stimlated me. Here were reinforcements. A regiment that had been tried by sword and by fire and found not wanting. The Colo-nel was one of the bravest of the brave. and his men would follow him anywhere. When there were enough men on the fort a charge was ordered into it. It was then a hand-to-hand fight for a considerable time; I do not know how long. Bystanders said we were 27 minutes getting on the fort and 23 minutes hand-to-hand

in the fort. I never came across any rebels who would not fight, and on this occasion they fought more like demons than men. I have not the least doubt there were men in this fight who did things in the heat of battle and in hight of passion that in their cooler moments would shudder at what they did.

As soon as we took the fort we raised the well-known Yankee yell. Some of our troops were charging on a fort on the left

Col. West was brevetted Brigadier-General for the achievements of his regiment

until Gen. Sheridan and part of the infantry got in front of Lee at Appomattox .--ROBERT DAVISON. First Lieutenant, 62d Ohio, Sarahsville, O.

Mercy of Wirz.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I read Sheridan's lines and across the stream, with interest Comrade Thomas H. Tayreaching my lone position where I was sit. lor's letter. Well do I remember those ting on my horse. As I rode away another sight attracted my attention. Sheridan's men who had been wounded in the dents. In March, 1864, at Andersonville. forenoon had been sent back across the stream to a farm house, about 30 rods from where I had remounted my horse. Near the house was a row of dead men, who had died since leaving the fiell. There were amoutated arms and legs also lying proceeding the first stockade, and the only dead-lines we yet had were stakes driven in the ground two feet high and 20 feet apart, and while I was gathering a few chips and pine were amoutated arms and legs also lying were amputated arms and legs, also lying needles in my cap, preparatory to cooking in rows. Men, only slightly wounded, were my rations of corncob meal, thinking of lying on the grass when bells from the rebel line along the fence began to reach the field hospital. They immediately sought such shelter as could be found. This was another proof of a battle earlier in the day of south side of south gate. Capt. Witz, ever watchful the morning, and was taken from them, but was regained by them in the final but was regained by the final but was re south gate. Capt. Wirz, ever watchful the morning, and was taken from them, but was regained by them in the final struggle in the afternoon.

Finding that the Confederates were in the woods, we prepared for action. The woodland, where they soon become hard pressed. The 9th Pa, went into line along the fence by the fence, facing the woodls. Here an the fence in the pasture on the final in the day, as none of Sher'dan's wounded in the day, as none of Sher'dan's wounded in the day, as none of Sher'dan's wounded in the last charge had yet been brought to the rear. I was on this ground the to the gate. I begged, pitifully perhaps, for forgiveness—did not do it intention, and a book of valuable information to the gate. I begged, pitifully perhaps, for forgiveness—did not do it intention, ally, and promised to take unusual care that the Confederates had reached in their charge on Sheridan lay many of the charge on Sheridan's wounded in the last charge had yet been brought to the gate. I begged, pitifully perhaps, for forgiveness—did not do it intention, ally, and promised to take unusual care to the book contains many of the upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women cured. The book contains many of the dered his body-guard to escort me down to the form the last charge had yet been brought to the gate. I begged, pitifully perhaps, for forgiveness—did not do it intention. The book contains many of the they was a sample bottle and a book of valuable to the gate. I begged, pitifully perhaps, for forgiveness—did not do it intention. The book contains many of the they was a sample bottle and for hundred in the pen, I could not skedaddle in a crowd into hiding. So, for the slight offense, I was bucked-and-gagged for four hours, in a row with 17 others. Capt. Wirz was always on the others. Capt. Wirz was always on the control of the country of the co alert to see that the Yankees would not this paper guarantee the genuineness of get two pints of rebel cob meal, and he this offer. counted off the hundreds to catch the "flankers," as we called those who were ment. It so happened that I was a plug hat, Prince Albert coat and a pair flanker in detachment 36 on the south of pantaloons. They were rather greasy, ter Sheridan's guns became si'ent.

About 8 p. m., or shortly after that last gun was fired by the enemy, the 9th Pa. Cav. left its position, and went into camp on the same ground it had occupied the safe for me to flank to rear, I did so, and I looked like a mountain Baptist preacher. I guote from the passed to the south side, to say: "Here I fany relatives of F. J. Churchill, Co. is Mrs. Kate's hungry darling." But an G, 39th Mass., see this, and will write to Adjutant, who had counted these, detected me, I can give them some information as of the enemy's infantry until relieved by me, and with colossal profanity, saying he to his death at Andersonville. He was my McCook's Corps. It foiled every attempt would shoot me, put me under guard, bunk mate. A fine, well-educated young with some 20 other flankers. After the man he was, too, and I know he came Gen. Buell, in General Orders, mentioned the regiment as being compelled at one they crowded as usual at gates, just to get days than he had in that Golgotha. time to stand for three quarters of an hour a gleam of freedom. When we arrived at HERMAN J. PETERS, Corp'l, Co. E, 126th the concentrated fire of three batteries of the enemy's artillery, and only retired when ordered to do so."

Our loss was 10 killed and 27 wounded.

The regiment continues of three datheries of the enemy's artillery, and only retired turned quickly, and gazed at the gate with the same eagerness as the other prisoners.

BY CAPT. B. C. Ru. The regiment continued to serve in the same eagerness as the other prisoners.

After the guard's unsuccessful hunt for me, for an hour, search was given up, and I escaped ball-and-chain. The others were the ball for two days. Of course, I gen. Buell remained five miles in the lost that extra pint of meal thereafter. Once, while I was at Camp Millen, Ga., there was a call for all foreigners to come out at the gate. Many went out. As I has it on his wall, where it daily reminds out at the gate. was born in the Keystone State, my fa-their in Hesse Cassel, and mother in Ber-lin, Prussia, I went, thinking I was Dutch enough to go and see what they wanted with us there, while we were surrounded by two cannon and infantry. Saw a rebel Irish officer on a box, giving the prisoners a rebel speech, saying that the United States Government refused to exchange us and left us there to die; that as they did not care for us, the Confederacy had thing about it. I know there are some ex-pert writers in the regiment. As I have out. If we would join their army we not seen anything from them I will give would get clean clothes, be well fed, get a statement of the taking of Fort Gregg our freedom and a deed for a farm, and so on. Finally, a prisoner shouted "About, face; double-quick!" when we all went back with a rush into the stockade. shouting: "We will all go into our o'd bull-pen again!" At that time I saw pris-Petersburg. We were told that the Sixth oners so starved and weak that they stag-Corps had broken through the enemy's gered like drunken men, with scarcely any

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ing for advice. Upon receipt of reply. I immediately began the use of the medicine and am pleased to say that I noted a decided improvement after taking Swamp-Root only a short time. I continued its use and am thankful to

say that I now consider myself entire'y cured and strong. In order to be very sure about this, I had a doctor examine some of my water to-day and he prononneed it all right and in splendid con-

My case was a severe one, as the discase had become chronic, and suffered un-told agony.

You are at perfect liberty to publish my statement, and furthermore, in connection with that, I will be pleased to have you use my photograph, which I

If anyone wants to know more about my past kidney trouble, I will be glad to write them.

Very truly yours,

A. C. Richardson EDITORIAL NOTE.—So successful is Swamp-Root in promptly curing even the most distressing cases of kidney, liver or bladder troubles, that to prove its won-

THAT MUSKET ON THE WALL.

BY CAPT. R. C. RICE, 125TH OHIO. [Capt. Rice, now of Warren, O., who retains as a thing of beauty and sentiment beyond price in coin, the musket issued to him at his first enlistment, and carried and ever inspires him. The subjoined verses are among the results of the inspira-

tion. ] Though the vanishing years with time in its flight
The mist of oblivion brings;

Though the frosts of old age may be dimming my sight,
Yet joys ever come with the stings. With no pangs of regret, remorse, or dis-

may,
As in fond recollection I often recall, When with the step of a soldier in martial array I carried that musket that hangs on the

When treason was rampant, and traitors assailed To tear down our Union of States: When the hordes of rebellion in secession

prevailed,
Imploring the aid of the Fates
From hillside and valley, from mountain and plain Brave freemen sprang forth at the call; The voice of Columbia appeals not in vain;

I shouldered that musket that hangs on the wall. Amid the carnage of battle, with its woe and its pain,
Our flag we heroically followed:
That Southland made sacred with the blood

of our slain-May their memories forever be hal-For him who lies far in that grave in the

The sorrowing tear will intrusively fall; We tenderly laid him, near the spot where When I carried that musket that hangs

We conquered at last, and in victory proud, We freely gave hand to the foe; Our country thus saved, and with freedom

Gave promise of bright afterglow. While I thus ponder, and half wakefully dream. I hear the glad notes of the bugle's re-I see our bright banner, hear the eagle's loud scream— And carry that musket that hangs on the

One country, one flag, with Old Glory un-

furled,
With councils "eternally right;"
We fear not, we care not, the frowns of the world-United we stand in our might.

It is thus in contentment, without pans of regret.
In fond recollection I love to recall
Those marches and battles—nor would I

That trusty old musket that hangs on the

forget

and of lantering, we found the ground stream with dead and wounded. We could stream with weap of them a drive of them and the point of the point